And at the pangs of death I heard him cry
And ſay, Commend me to my valiant brother:
And more he would haue ſpoke, and more he ſaide,
Which ſounded like a clamour in a vault,
That could not be diſtinguiſht for the ſound,
And ſo the valiant Montague gaue vp the ghoſt.

War. What is pompe, rule, reigne, but earth and duſt?
And liue we how we can, yet dye we muſt.
Sweet reſt his ſoule, flye Lords, and ſaue your ſelues,
For *Warwicke* bids you all farewell to meete in heauen.

He dyes.

Oxf. Come Noble Somerſet, let's take our horſe,
And cauſe retreate be ſounded through the Campe,
That all our friends that yet remaine aliue,
May be forewarn'd, and ſaue themſelues by flight.
That done, with them weell poſte vnto the Queene,
And once more try our fortune in the field.

Exit ambo.

Enter Edward, Clarence, and Gloſter, with Soldiers.

Edw. Thus ſtill our fortune giues vs victorie,
And girt our temples with triumphant ioyes.
The big-bon'd traitor *Warwicke* hath breath'd his laſt,
And heauen this day hath ſmil'd vpon vs all.
But in this cleare and brightſome day,
I ſee a blacke ſuſpitious clowd appeare,
That will encounter with our glorious Sunne,
Before he gaine his eaſefull weſterne beames;
I meane thoſe pow'rs which the Queene hath got in France
Are landed, and meane once more to menace vs.

Glo. Oxford and Somerſet are fled to her,
And 'tis likely, if ſhe haue time to breath,
Her faction will be full as ſtrong as ours.

Edw. We are aduertiſde by our louing friends,
That they do hold their courſe towardes Tewksbury:
Thither will we, for willingneſſe rids way:

And

And in euery Country as we paſſe a
Our ſtrengths ſhall be augmented.
Come lets go, for if we ſlacke this b
Sharpe winters ſhowers will marre

Enter the Queene, Prince Edwa with Drum and

Queene. Welcome to England,
And welcome *Somerſet*, and *Oxfor*
Once more haue we ſpread our ſail
and though our tackling be almoſt
and *Warwicke* as our maine Maſt o
Yet warlike Lords raiſe you that
That beares the ſailes to bring vs
and *Ned* and I as willing Pilots ſh
For once with carefull mindes gui
To beare vs through that dangero
That heeretofore hath ſwallowed

Prince. And if there be (as God
amongſt vs a timerous or feareful
Let him depart before the battaile
Leaſt he in time of need entice an
and ſo withdraw the ſoldiours hea
I will not ſtand aloofe and bid you
But with my ſword preaſe in the
and ſingle *Edward* from his ſtrong
and hand to hand enforce him for
Or leaue my body as witneſſe of

Oxf. Women and children of
And warriors faint, why twere pe
Oh braue young Prince, thy nobl
Doth liue againe in thee,
Long maiſt thou liue to beare his
And to renew his glories.

Som. And he that turnes and f
Let him to bed, and like the Owl

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Henry VI. Parts 2 & 3* (STC 26101) LONDON, 1619 UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH